

Rare Ready-to-Wear Values



REMARKABLE buying opportunities are offered White House customers Monday and all next week. Every section here is overflowing with summer merchandise. In some cases we are slightly overstocked, so for Monday and next week prices are made that assure you the best values it is possible to obtain.

Sale of Linen Suits and Dresses

A linen suit, or dress, is one of the immediate needs—no matter whether you stay at home this summer or travel. The coming week two specials are offered in linen garments.

\$27.50 Linen Suits
\$16.75

Pure linen suits, in white, natural and colors. Some of these suits are plain tailored, smart but dignified. Others are novelty suits—embroidered, trimmed, braided or hand embroidered according to the latest whim of fashion. The newest ideas in tunics and Russian blouses are to be found in this lot. All sizes. These are suits worth up to \$27.50; priced for Monday and next week.

\$24.50 Linen Dresses
\$14.45

Here are stylish linen dresses—every thread of them linen. A wide range of styles to select from, with a goodly number of tunics. The color range embraces white, rose, tan, lavender, natural, and, in short, all the summer shades. No matter what your summer plans may be, you will be better off with one or two of these dresses. Values to \$24.50; priced for Monday and next week.

\$16.75

\$14.45

Reductions on tailored suits of all kinds give you an opportunity to buy highest quality garments at lowest possible prices.

Sale of Parasols

The big special for Monday is Stylish Parasols at a nominal price. These are lime and mercerized Parasols. Colors are brown, red, green, navy blue and there are a few shepherd plaids in the lot. These are regular \$2.25 Parasols; a big Monday special at **\$1.39**.

Higher priced parasols also show attractive price reduction for next week.

Neckwear Special

We will continue Monday our big neckwear special. It embraces Jabots, Embroidered Linen Collars, Dutch Collars, Sailor Collars, Three-Piece Sets, Lace and Linen Stocks—in other words everything new in neckwear. These are regular 25c and 35c pieces of neckwear; on sale Monday **19c** at.

Half Price

Something that mothers do not want to overlook is our one-half price sale of everything carried in Children's and Infants' Wear—including hose. We are closing out this stock completely.

Monday Waist Special

\$2.25 and \$2.50 Values \$1.59

This is really the best waist value we have given this season. It is so unusual that we must limit it to Monday. The offer comprises lingerie waists, in regular, also in low necked and short sleeved styles. They are splendid values at the regular price—you should not fail to take advantage of the extra special price Monday. Regular \$2.25 and \$2.50 waists; on sale Monday **\$1.59** only, at.

Silk Glove Special

For Monday only we offer an extra special on Short Silk Gloves. They are the very best makes in America. Every imaginable shade is shown. Sizes range from 5 1/2 to 8. These are our regular 50c silk gloves; on sale Monday only, the pair **39c**.



We want to remind out-of-town people that we are right at your door for anything that you require. Send us your mail orders.

THE WHITE HOUSE
FELIX BRUNSCHWIG & CO.
EL PASO, TEXAS

El Paso's Only Exclusive Ready-to-Wear Store.

HOUSE WHERE BENITO JUAREZ SLEPT WHEN A REFUGEE AT EL PASO

(Continued From Page One.)

client mahogany dresser that held the ruffled bosom shirts of the fugitive president; the fancy French clock, all gold and gilt inside a big glass case, that ticked off the hours of the night; the little mahogany table where he sometimes wrote his letters after dusk, and other mementoes of the great general and statesman.

Knew Juarez Well. And the woman whose pleasure it was

to contribute to his happiness by serving him, is also there. She is Mrs. Jacobo Ugarte, widow, aged and wrinkled now, but pretty and sixteen when the Mexican president was a guest of her home. With her sister, another belle of Juarez, she waited upon the old general and oftentimes the young girls sat at his knees and talked with him when he came in tired from the day's routine at the little office in the rear of the residence on the main street. The girls were the Misses Miranda, daughters of Senor Don Guadalupe Miranda, Mexican vice consul to El Paso and man of affairs in northern Mexico. The old general made his home with the family while he was in the little border city, ate at their table in the little adobe building still standing in the quiet little Juarez street, and at night slept in their best bedroom and in one of their best beds. "We offered the general the big bed," says Mrs. Ugarte—for she later married the postmaster of Juarez, Jacobo Ugarte, for whom the street was named—"but he said no; 'this is good enough for me; I like this one,' and he took the small bed."

Bed Looks Modern. The bed looks very much like a bedstead of modern manufacture. It is obviously built for one person and is joined at the corners similar to the beds of today, but it has a good deal of fancy work about the foot that is seldom seen at present, even upon those manufactured in European countries, as this evidently was. Rods, bent in such a manner as to give the canopy intended to be thrown over the top, rather a stately appearance, extend upward from the four posts and meet in the center something like tent poles. Mrs. Ugarte does not know why the old general preferred the little bed to the big one, but she says he invariably slept upon the small bed. He did not sleep very much, she declares, however, and many times late into the night beside a candle, he pored over papers or maps upon the table; again he would sit with his head in his hands as if dejected deeply; this generally followed some discussion about the shortage of provisions or the lack of comforts of life for his soldiers. Washington had his starving army at Valley Forge and Juarez had his at Paso del Norte.

An Early Riser. The old general was an early riser and was always up and out on the streets before the rest of the family was out of bed in the morning. Unattended and oblivious to all surroundings, unrecognized by most of the people whom he passed as they hurried to market or to their work, the gallant old soldier would stroll out into the morning air and walk through the narrow streets between the low walled adobes of his subjects who were not sure whether they

were living in a republic or under a monarchy. The sentry who trailed at a respectable distance gave the only indication that the stately pedestrian in threadbare long coat, out so early in the morning, was other than some country lawyer bound for the police station to pick up a fee for his breakfast from work standing in the quiet little Juarez street, and at night slept in their best bedroom and in one of their best beds. "We offered the general the big bed," says Mrs. Ugarte—for she later married the postmaster of Juarez, Jacobo Ugarte, for whom the street was named—"but he said no; 'this is good enough for me; I like this one,' and he took the small bed."

Visited His Troopers. Sometimes his walks took him among his troopers camped about the outskirts of the city and when that was the case, there was always a commotion, for every soldier knew the beloved form of his chieftain and immediately there was recognition. These trips were not often, however, for he hurt the old fighter to the bottom of his heart to know that his visits to the camp, a look into their gaunt faces, a glance at their scant cooking, provisions, always made him realize that the men were almost starving. So it was seldom that he walked among his troops, but always he took his early walk. At times it was down to the silvery Rio Grande—it was really slivery in those days—where the beautiful stream only separated him from the country that afforded asylum and protection if the usurper ever got to the border and fulfilled his threat to drive the president from the country completely. Sometimes he looked with longing eyes toward the dark peaks of Mount Franklin behind the village of El Paso, for beyond, far beyond, were those he loved. Already he had sent wife and family to Washington, the capital of the great sister republic to the north from which he was waiting for help, and if the worst should happen, he, too, could find safety there, but even as he looked, he was planning for other things; he was planning what he might bring back his loved ones to sunny Mexico and himself remain there instead of fleeing. With what success his plans were finally carried out by the assistance of arms and ammunition from the United States—history has told.

Was Always Busy. Almost all of the old general's plans were made in the big room of the little house at 22 Ugarte street, either upon or at the table beside the peculiar little brass bedstead. Just back of the little house on Calle Comercio and facing the old church, was the office of the refugee president, where he transacted business during the day and received his officers and other callers. Sleeping quarters and office were close and the president of Mexico seldom turned out of the path between the two except for his early morning walks or when duty called him to attend some social function given in his honor by the American consul or some of the prominent Mexicans of the border. Once in awhile he paid a social visit to his friend Don Yencente Ochoa or his friend Valdear, owner of the big wagon train in northern Mexico, but most of his time during the day was spent in writing dispatches or attending to state papers, and at night, he retired early to his room and apparently continued along his work upon

"with strength and ease they always please"
TWO HORSE OVERALLS
MADE BY
LEVI STRAUSS & CO.
every garment guaranteed

Another Hixson Special
An Extra Value For \$10
Commencing Monday we will place on sale a limited number of Elgin and Waltham gentlemen's 12 size, thin model watches for \$10.00. This is an exceptionally good value and with each watch you get the Hixson guarantee. Description of the watch is:
CASE—Plain polished or beautiful hand engraved patterns. Case guaranteed by the makers and ourselves for 20 years.
MOVEMENT—Either Elgin or Waltham.
SIZE—Gentlemen's 12 size, thin model.
MAIL ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY
W. T. Hixson Company
"THE GIFT HOUSE OF THE SOUTHWEST"
Send for Catalog.

the things that had engaged him in the office by day. Sometimes he retired early, but often he sat up very late but he was always up at the usual hour next morning and trailing off through the narrow, winding streets, chased by a sentry, too early for his staff officers to be up and about. But he was safe even if he was recognized. There were no lurking assassins in wait. All Mexico loved its patriot president and no French spy could get through the cordon of guards surrounding the little village on the south.

Repulsed Repeatedly. Several times the old general rallied his troops and started south to meet the advancing army, but each time he was driven back and forced to take up his residence again on the very northernmost point in the country. Finally the expected aid came from the United States; cannon, rifles and ammunition, as good as when shipped from the factory, but consumed and sold in New Mexico in such a quantity that only an army would put in a bid, and then sold so cheaply that almost any general supply dealer could have paid the price, were secured and the march was taken up for the last time. With American weapons and ammunition, men well provisioned and in fighting trim, many Americans in the ranks of the fighters, the old general and his army began the advance that never ended until Quetzaro fell and Maximilian became a prisoner and the empire went to pieces.

Americans in Army. Many Americans who later became among the foremost citizens of Mexico were in this army and remained in the country after being mustered out. Alward W. Sapp was one of these. Mr. Sapp returned to Juarez where he courted and married one of the Senorita Mirandas, who had been the child companion of the aged president. Mrs. Sapp has since then and her sister, Mrs. Ugarte, is the only member of the Miranda family now living. She has inherited the house at 22 Ugarte street, and its contents and, although she has offered a goodly price for the furniture, especially the bedstead upon which the president once slept, she has steadfastly refused to sell and prefers to keep the historic old house and its contents intact. Mr. Sapp, when he comes up from his present home at Villa Ahumada, always visits with his sister-in-law and takes as much pride as she in the furnishings and their historic connection. The man who lived there as a refugee was his chief, his commander, and every soldier of Juarez loved him. The man who lived there was also his dead wife's girlhood friend who loved her as he would have loved his own little girl so far away in Washington if she had been with him, so the old house is sacred also to Mr. Sapp, 75 and as active as most men of 40.

The Interior of Juarez's Room. With the exception of a few modern chairs, everything in the front room of the house at 22 Ugarte street shows age, great age. First the eye may catch a painting of some obscure saint, made no doubt by a Spanish artist of the long ago, the picture seen through the canopy frame of the bed in the illustration on page one is that of president Lerdo, and at the left is a painting of postmaster Ugarte, whose widow still lives in the old house on Calle Comercio. Directly back of the bed stands a time worn chest of drawers, made according to the memory of Senora Ugarte by a visiting American carpenter who stayed for a time in Juarez, how long ago her memory is not certain. On the bureau stands a clock of French manufacture. It has remained motionless in its glass case for 30 years or more. It keeps the time when Benito Juarez occupied the room. Its motionless hands complete the picture of antiquity.

A Contrast. The contrast between the stay of Gen. Juarez in the little border city 45 years ago and the visit there only last year of Gen. Porfirio Diaz, the present ruler of the nation was great. Juarez came tired, dirty, riding upon an old worn-out mule and rode into the city unrecognized and unheralded, at the head of a few thousand and defeated and thoroughly discouraged, half starving troops. Attended only by a few aides attired in tattered clothing and footsore from long forced marches, the president of the republic wended his way through the narrow, dirty streets to the home of his friend, Don Guadalupe Miranda, where he slept on a little single bedstead and was unheralded, at the head of a few thousand and defeated and thoroughly discouraged, half starving troops. Attended only by a few aides attired in tattered clothing and footsore from long forced marches, the president of the republic wended his way through the narrow, dirty streets to the home of his friend, Don Guadalupe Miranda, where he slept on a little single bedstead and was unheralded, at the head of a few thousand and defeated and thoroughly discouraged, half starving troops. Attended only by a few aides attired in tattered clothing and footsore from long forced marches, the president of the republic wended his way through the narrow, dirty streets to the home of his friend, Don Guadalupe Miranda, where he slept on a little single bedstead and was unheralded, at the head of a few thousand and defeated and thoroughly discouraged, half starving troops.

Visit of Diaz. Diaz came in a special train, built especially for the comfort of the chief executive of the nation, attended by dozens of uniformed aides and officers and secretaries, preceded by five or six of the best bands in Mexico, handsomely uniformed troopers, the pick of the Mexican service, scores and scores of secret service men and cabinet officers, and was received by salvos of shouts and salutes; brass throated cannon roared, whistles blew and bells rang as the chief stepped upon the soil of the city. For weeks campers and decorators had been building a special banquet hall for him and redecorating the custom house so that he might not miss the comforts of Chapultepec; even the Chapultepec silver service was brought under special guard for the presidential usage and many of the handsome paintings in the Mexican National palace were taken down and brought to Juarez that they might delight the eye of the president and his guest. Triumphant arches and columns were erected and electric lights were strung for miles along the thoroughfare he would traverse. Streets were paved for him to drive upon and soldiers lined the entire distance wherever he drove. It was the second time Juarez had been the temporary capital of Mexico and the contrast was great.

AUTOMOBILE HOUSE FOR SALE. BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY. \$125,000 yearly automobile business for sale. Five agencies of standard make cars. Five years business prestige. Best automobile business in southwest; also automobile supply house, complete line. Must sell in next thirty days. Write or wire C. M. Barber & Co., El Paso, Texas.

EXCELSIOR MOTORCYCLES. The one they all like. See Jeffries-Johnson fight pictures at Happy Hour Monday night only.

Great sale of dinner sets at Springer's Monday and Tuesday.

CANCER
Cured without the knife. Three doctors. Specialists. Several years in Los Angeles. Our offices and Sanatorium fitted for the scientific and effective treatment of cancers and tumors. Internal tumors scientifically and effectively treated with the NEW GERMAN REMEDIES. Breast tumors removed in 7 days without surgical operation or pain; also without removing any of the breast. OUR NEW METHODS. FEE \$10 any skin cancer; guaranteed. Pay when cured. Write for booklet. **THE GERMAN REMEDY CO.** Room 224 and 225 San Fernando Building 4th and Main Sts., Los Angeles, Cal.
New Cure BOOK FREE

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will purify your blood, clear your complexion, restore your appetite, relieve your tired feeling, build you up. Be sure to take it this spring.

Get it today in usual liquid form or tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 Doses \$1.

SEVENTEEN BOYS AND GIRLS AS GRADUATES

Splendid Program Attends High School Commencement.

The El Paso theater was packed on three floors Friday night to witness the closing exercises of the High school class of 1916. There were seventeen graduates. These, with the other members of the High school, occupied the stage. President H. A. Carpenter, superintendent Norman R. Crozier and Rev. C. L. Overstreet also had seats on the stage.

The program did not drag and there were no speeches by politicians or members of the school board. President Carpenter presented the diplomas, after but a few words of encouragement to the pupils just going out into the world from their studies and, aside from this, the entire program was a pupils' program, and was most enjoyable.

The High school chorus of mixed voices was well trained and the songs were well rendered. "The reward which a school director receives," said Mr. Carpenter, "is evidenced by this work of the school children. Speaking for the present board, I can say that we feel justly proud of the results obtained during the past year, and intend to have our schools equal to any in the country, and our high school affiliated with the best colleges in the country."

Umbrella Drill. An innovation that made a hit was the umbrella drill with a catchy song. Eleven High school girls, all dressed in white and carrying varicolored parasols lanced about the stage and gave a drill that was very clever. Those who participated in this event were Misses Mary Bowden, Velma Chenoweth, Mary Lewis, Laura Maude Fink, Margaret Kilginn, Jennie Anderson, Grace Fleck, Mary Robertson, Crause of old things.

Boys Sing Well. An even dozen High school boys, dressed in blue coats and white duck trousers, with black ties on, which were embroidered with "E. P. H. S." did a dance that was clever when they sang Captain Kidd. The boys were Leon Roman, Arthur Hawkinson, Valentine Henry, Nelson Rice, Adkins Bowden, Robert Mullin, Paul Nafe, Parker Dudley, Vernon Lyman, Frank Lyons, Henry Blume, Alex Wallis.

Over the Teacups. A bit of gossip in which Misses Louise Sanbury, Mona Frank and Ruth Critchett participated, for there were many witty sayings, among which was one by Miss Frank in which she declared her mother believed that the eleventh commandment was, "Thou shalt not put cosmetics upon thy face but rather have upon thy head."

The Class Hoaxes. David Mulcahy, the class orator, chose for his subject, "The Land of Makebelieve," and said that "Only in that world do we find the real pleasure of life which the materialists are endeavoring to destroy."

Miss Kate Krause delivered the class poem in a manner which brought applause. Miss Violet Aitken was the valedictorian and acquitted herself unusually well. Louis Blume was the salutatorian. Ignatius Berrien gave the class prophesy.

Interpersed among the numbers were choruses by the high school students or upped about the stage on raised platforms, there being 152 students on the stage which comfortably filled every available foot of space. Mrs. Lelia Moore and Miss Josie Marr directed the singing, while Miss Pauline Sprinx and Mrs. W. R. Brown presided at the pianos.

Miss Pauline Sprinx's rendition of

Bryan Bros Summer Headwear



Discriminating men come here for hats because they know we carry a generous line of styles, not confining ourselves to a few styles insisting that they are the things. Extreme dressers and the more conservative sort will find just the shapes they wish, Stetson and other makes.

\$3.00 to \$6.00

"Nymphs and Fauns" was a classic that was well received, while Mrs. Lelia T. Moore's obligato to the chorus "Queen of the Night" was artistically done.

Enjoyable Program. The program on a whole was one of the most enjoyable ever given by the High school, and the High school of El Paso has always done things well.

The scenic arrangement was novel and attractive. From the drops hung pennants of many colleges throughout the United States as well as one from Oxford, away off in England, while in the background were the High school and Military Institute pennants and several pennants of athletic clubs. In the center of the stage hanging between these emblems of the schools was a large banner on which was embroidered "El Paso High School" in the colors of the institution, black on orange.

The Graduates. The graduates are: Violet Cameron Aitken, Louise Blume, Ignatius Loyola Berrien, Ruth Anna Critchett, Mona Elizabeth Frank, Harry Noyes Gleim, Patrick Henry Grady, Julius Eugene Hawkins, Louis Christian Heep, Mary Thurbur Henning, Kate Flora Krause, Ivander MacIver, Samuel Shirley Marston, Frances Hynes Mayfield, David Sammet Mulcahy, Lillie Belle Read, Louise Meddis Sanbury.

Graduation Dance. One of the most delightful social affairs of commencement week was the dance at Valley Inn at Ysleta, Thursday evening, given by a number of the young men of the High school and their friends to a party of the girls of the High school. The dining hall at the quaint old inn was turned into a temporary summer house, and with the decorations of great branches of cotton wood and masses of asparagus plants presented a beautiful scene. A stringed orchestra played throughout the evening and ice and cakes were served. The merry party, chaperoned by Mrs. W. M. Brice, came down in an English coach and included Misses Mary Lewis, Maybelle Bryan, Pauline Bryan, Grace Fleck, S. John Murchison, Mayne Clark, Jennie Brooks, Marguerite Darbyshire, Messrs. Harry Gleim, Earl Teague, Clarence Loretz, Norman Morrison, John Loretz, Vernon Lyman, Ernest Buckler, Will Gleim.

Gillette Razor Sets, 50 percent off during removal sale—be your own barber. Snyder Jewelry Co., 208 Texas.

HERE are a few of our latest arrivals in the latest books of fiction.

- The Butterfly Man, by Geo. Barr McCutcheon.
- A Splendid Hazard, by Harold MacGrath.
- The Girl from His Town, by Marie Van Vorst.
- The Game of the Golden Ball, by Elizabeth Johnson.
- The Green Mouse, by Robt. W. Chambers.
- The Early Bird, by Geo. R. Chester.
- The Man Higher Up, by Henry R. Miller.
- The Sky Man, by Henry K. Webster.
- The House of Mystery, by Will Irvin.
- A Marriage Under the Terror, by Patricia Wentworth.
- The Rosary, by Florence Barclay.
- The Princess of Forge, by Geo. Shedd.
- The Danger Trail, by James Oliver Curwood.
- The Carleton Case, by Ellery H. Clark.
- The Beauty, by Mrs. Wilson Woodrow.

It's a pleasure to us to have you drop into our store and look over our large assortment of all kinds of books.

Curran's Book Store
108 Mesa Ave.